

# PEACE NEWS

The International Pacifist Weekly

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December 12 1952

FOURPENCE

## Bishops support my opposition to war — CO

By MARY WILLIS

A YOUNG MAN who intends to go into the Anglican ministry told the Tribunal for Conscientious Objectors at Fulham on November 28 that his pacifist beliefs had the support of the Bishops of his communion, since, in their statement from Lambeth in 1930, they declared that

... War as a method of settling international disputes is incompatible with the teaching and example of our Lord Jesus Christ."

The applicant, Royston H. Brenchley, of Manor Way, Mitcham, also quoted the statement of the Oxford Conference of 1937 that "War involves compulsory enmity, diabolical outrage against human personality, and wanton distortion of the truth."

Mr. Brenchley was taken in hand by the clerical member of the Tribunal, the Rev. Prof. James, who pointed out that Art. 22 of the 39 Articles, to which he would be expected to give general assent, said that "It is lawful for Christian men to bear arms."

"I have looked at it in the Latin translation," said Mr. Brenchley, "and it says in just wars"; the church has a lot to say about just wars."

Prof. James: In that case you must take the decision of the Church on that subject. Would not serve in RAMC

Mr. Brenchley: Yes, but I feel that the Catholic Church is fallible. We have the example of Athanasius standing out against the Church—not that I wish to set myself on the same level as Athanasius.

He went on to say that he felt that the Church had made its attitude clear in the Conference statement he had quoted.

When the applicant was questioned about his conscientious objection to non-combatant service, he said "I really feel I should serve the community better . . ."

"That is not an answer to the question," said Mr. Tudor Davies. "Would it be in accordance with your conscience to go into the RAMC?"

Mr. Brenchley: I might be asked to fight. Judge Hargreaves: Not if you went as a pacifist.

Mr. Brenchley: But surely it would be an admission on my part to accept the finding that wars are perfectly moral.

Prof. James: What would you do in the case of an air-raid. Would you say that it was condoning the bombing to go to the people's assistance?

Mr. Brenchley: No, but a deliberate step like this before a war would be different.

The Tribunal decided to exempt him from combatant, but not from non-combatant service.

### War is not defence

Another applicant, Frederick J. Pope, of Mayfield, Sussex, is a prospective Congregationalist minister.

He said in his statement: "I believe every man to be of infinite worth. War denies this in that it destroys both the innocent and the guilty, and this is so much in modern warfare that in my opinion it can never be justified."

Asked to say why he differed from most of his fellow Congregationalists in this matter, Mr. Pope replied: "Most of them believe that it is one's duty to defend, as they call it, their families and their country, but I do not believe that war is a form of defence. I believe that it is essentially evil."

He was granted exemption on condition of doing land, forestry, hospital or building work, or work in connection with food distribution.

### Peace Council secretary exempted

Wilfred Court of Linton, Cambridge, said that he was one of the Secretaries of the Cambridge Peace Council and a qualified architect. He submitted a letter of support from Dr. Charles E. Raven, the President of the Council, who said he knew him to be a convinced Christian pacifist and a man of integrity and sincerity.

Mr. Court said that he had been offered work with the International Voluntary Service for Peace, where he would be able to use his professional training, and was granted exemption on condition of undertaking this, or other alternative service.

### Fenner Brockway, Vera Brittain, Sybil Morrison to speak

Fenner Brockway, Vera Brittain and Sybil Morrison are among the speakers at a South African meeting on Tuesday, December 16, at Conway Hall, London. Full details appear in the Diary on page 7.

## AUTHORS' WORLD PEACE APPEAL CONFERENCE

# THE RESPONSIBILITY OF WRITERS FOR PEACE

## Alex Comfort on "A world of 'Double-think'"

We writers believe that our civilization is unlikely to survive another world war.

We believe that differing political and economic systems can exist side by side on the basis of peacefully negotiated settlements.

As writers we want peace and through our work will try and get it; and pledge ourselves to encourage an international settlement through peaceful negotiation. We condemn writing liable to sharpen existing dangers and hatred.

As signatories we are associated with no political movement, party or religious belief, but are solely concerned with trying to stop the drift to war.

**I**N spite of London's worst fog of the year a considerable number of signatories to the above declaration assembled at Friends' House, Euston Rd., for the second Annual Conference of the Authors' World Peace Appeal, on Friday and Saturday of last week.

In his address to the opening session of the Conference Dr. Alex Comfort, a member of the Peace Pledge Union National Council, said he wanted to ask one quite specific question:

"Was our original statement that writers have a special responsibility true, and if so, as I think it was, can an organisation help to discharge that duty?"

"If I may speak for myself," he continued, "there seems to be one supreme obligation today which faces the intellectual generally.

"The world is facing an acute conflict of ideology, but it isn't a conflict between communism and anti-communism, though that conflict exists.

"I believe there are only two real ideologies, and the choice between them is present whether on other grounds you support communism, anti-communism or neither—and these ideologies are the rational and the paranoiac views of society.

"In the present conflict," he explained, "there are rational men and there are paranoiacs on both sides; to my mind it is the paranoiac element which tends to set the pace of events and policy."

### Camouflaged wolves

"We live in a world of double-think. Our side, display of firmness, their side, brutal repression; our side, re-education centres, their side, concentration camps.

"Personally," said Alex Comfort, "I have only one test for any man, whether he is communist, anarchist, capitalist, or seventh day adventist—does he know that if you cut a man's throat he dies, that if you bomb a city you slaughter women and children, that if you are ready to bring yourself to believe falsehoods or conceal cruelties for the greater glory of a cause, you are a camouflaged wolf, not a man. That's the test. That's the test above all for a writer. In other words is he a human being?

The question I put to you is this: the survival of Europe and possibly of humanity depends on the victory of those in all countries, in both camps, everywhere, who can pass this test. We can best help this process by writing—not by passing resolutions, however laudable, not by trotting round visiting other writers, necessary and excellent as that is, but by actually doing what as writers we exist to do—writing."

Lastly Dr. Comfort asked, "Can an organisation promote that process? Can we, and, if so, how can we, come through this organisation we have created, to write for reason and therefore for peace?"

"One way is through the increased respect for one another's diverse views, and through the clash of opinion which we find here today."

"How else—I put it to the conference? Or should we be better occupied in going home to do the job we have chosen, to write, and write on behalf of human freedom and decency?"

### What the AWPA is doing

Mr. John St. John said that since the last conference they had received 300 more signatures to the appeal. The total was now well over 700.

"We are not free from controversy," he said, "but the ever-present threat of war and our belief in our appeal has kept us together. We have done nothing which in any way conflicts with that appeal."

## CHRISTMAS NUMBER

### Inside:

"Jack the Giant Killer"

A Christmas pantomime  
by Reginald Reynolds

"Poor, dear Margaret"

by Esmé Wynne-Tyson

"The Toymaker"

by Alfred Hassler

Germany's New Peace Centre

by Gwen Gardner

## CHRIST AND NAPALM

### Vicar criticised

THE Church Council of Holbrook, near Ipswich, have written to tell the Rev. Cameron Newell, pacifist vicar of St. Peter's, Ipswich, that his recent appointment as rector of their parish is not acceptable, on account of certain opinions which he has expressed.

The Council quoted a comment on a Church Mission to the RAF. Mr. Newell said: "If the men of the RAF are to be converted to the way of Christ, how can they be loyal to a State that requires them, if the occasion arises, to liquidate their fellow men with napalm and atomic bombs?"

● Back page, col. one

## Ex-Governor-General's son and Manilal Gandhi arrested

### 7 WHITES DEFY S. AFRICAN RACE LAWS

**M**ISTER PATRICK DUNCAN carried out his promise reported in Peace News last week to join the South African Resistance Campaign on Monday, when with six other Europeans and a number of Africans and Indians—including Mr. Manilal Gandhi, son of Mahatma Gandhi—he entered the African location at Germiston, near Johannesburg.

Mr. Duncan, who was on crutches as a result of a motor accident, had tied to his crutches the colours of the defiance movement. Within a few minutes a crowd of about 1,000 singing Africans joined the group, and Mr. Duncan started to hold a meeting, in contravention of the order passed last month, which makes it an offence to incite Africans to break laws, and to hold a meeting of more than 10 Africans.

Speaking in both English and Sesuto—the language of Basutoland—Mr. Duncan said: "Today South African people of all kinds have come among you. They have come with love for you and peace. I ask you to do what you have to do without making trouble but in the spirit of love. Mayibuye Africa" (come back Africa).

A procession was started, but police cars blocked the road, and the whole of the party which had entered the location was arrested. Among the Europeans was Miss Freda Troup, author of "In Place of Fear," a biography of Michael Scott.

Mr. Duncan, whose wife and two young sons watched the demonstration, is the son of a former S. African Governor-General.

### PPU STATEMENT

The Peace Pledge Union issued the following statement when news of the arrests

reached London:

"The PPU has always insisted that a better way than violence must be found if cruelty, tyranny and aggression are to be defeated.

"It believes that this method of resistance without violence, as practised by Mahatma Gandhi and now being demonstrated in South Africa, represents the better way.

"It calls attention to the fact that, in associating himself with the campaign against apartheid, Mr. Duncan urged that the resisters should maintain a determination not to use violence.

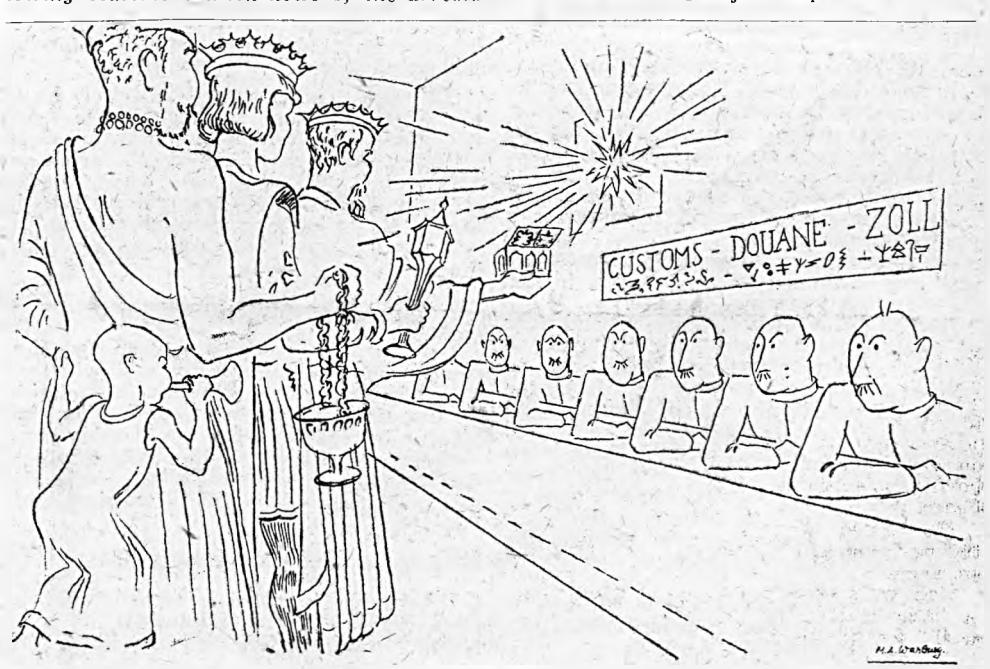
"The PPU rejoices that the resistance movement has thus been strengthened by the readiness of representative whites to share the risks with their coloured brethren.

"It would associate itself with that action and express the hope that all others who regard apartheid as a denial of the brotherhood of man and his essential human rights should also find ways in which they may associate themselves with the action of Patrick Duncan and his friends."

Guilty of 'Statutory Communism'—p. 2.

Thumbs up in S. Africa—p. 3.

Passive-resister injured—p. 6.



NOEL

## PEACE NEWS

3 Blackstock Road, London, N.4  
STAmford Hill 2262 (three lines)

12th December, 1952

### THE ADVENTURERS

*Except ye receive the kingdom of God as a little child, ye shall not enter therein.*

THE spirit of adventure is one of the inherited characteristics of the human race.

Under its urge men and women have done tremendous things, and in response to a desire for adventure wrongly understood they have done many foolish and evil things. Because that spirit is alive in all our hearts, the romance of the journey of the three adventurers so closely associated with Christmas always appeals.

It matters little whether those adventurers were kings or astrologers, whether there were three or four who planned the journey into the unknown for even in the story of the other Wise Man he does reach the journey's end, if it is but to find his quest fulfilled at the foot of a cross.

It matters little indeed whether or not it is an historic event, for that it is true in substance our own experience will testify.

It is true because it represents the age-long adventure of the human race. It is true because for kings we can substitute ourselves as searchers after truth and find the adventure repeated time and time again.



Picture that journey, if only to face the most crucial moment. The summons has come, the journey has begun, the dangers are over-past and the end of it is near. Expectancy runs high. Not even the knowledge that there is no birthday party in Herod's palace can damp it.

On again—and this time to be brought to a halt by the guiding star outside the stable of a village inn.

Imagine the whispering among themselves. Was this their goal? Had their adventures brought them only to this?

All then the door is opened and . . . can this be the king? A babe whose only courtiers are an ass and an ox? Yes—though everything might seem to deny it; "though Israel may not know, nor his people consider, the ox knoweth his owner and the ass his master's crib." And so do they, for they are among the true adventurers who can receive the Kingdom of God as a little child.

But it was a test, for if here is the manifestation of God, here, too, is the manifestation of man.

God reveals Himself in what He gives and how He gives it. Here is God facing the poverty and the business of life, not afraid of being poor, of being unpopular, of being taunt. Born in a political environment where men were claiming that they had no king but Caesar, He shows the reality of kingly power. Born amid the workshops of the world to be a carpenter by trade, He gives a new dignity to work and to man.

Gone for ever is the God who uses violence—the courts of Heaven have become a stableyard and its throne-room a manger. The only power that counts is the power of unbreakable love.

But if God reveals himself by what he gives and how he gives it, so do the three wise men. With them they have brought gifts worthy of a king, and they do not hesitate to lay them at the feet of a babe.

To him they pay the tribute of their worship and their work, and because they thus give themselves they live as the type of the true adventurer whose journeys end in lovers' meeting.



So men are known, not by who or what they are, but by what they give and where they give it. It is that which shows whether they are in the long line of the true adventurers, for the romance is not real which does not involve risk, and the adventure is not true which finds man unprepared to give himself.

Nor was Bethlehem the end of the adventure. Having received the Kingdom of God as a little child, they went back to their country another way. The keynotes of the child are wonder and trust, the refusal to lose hope or to have a closed mind, the readiness to adventure. That is the spirit upon which the future depends.

The star only gives the adventurers a general sense of direction. They had to make their own enquiries, and at least there was one conference which led men to find the way, the truth and the life.

Instead of allowing suspicion and fear of what might happen to be the gods to which they pay tribute, men must begin to wonder at the real purpose of life in the world, the possibilities which lie ahead, and to trust sufficiently to take risks, to be real adventurers. It is just because there is no outward guarantee that they lay their power and pride at the feet of the Prince of Peace.

No armed sentry stands outside His throne room and free entrance depends on us alone.

Can we receive the kingdom of God as a little child? Then "pass friend—all's well" for the kingdom is yours.

### Pax Americana

WE never put much faith in the promise of Mr. Eisenhower to visit Korea if elected President.

It savoured too much of an electioneering stunt, not unlike the suggestion of Mr. Churchill that if he became Prime Minister again, he might go to see Stalin.

Although Eisenhower has fulfilled the letter of his promise, the reports of his visit make only too clear what his purpose was and how his mind works.

Undoubtedly most people in the U.S. and elsewhere believed that he was promising to make a personal effort to end the deadlock and secure a speedy armistice. Did he not say that the first job of the new administration must be to bring the war in Korea to an end and "that job requires a personal trip to Korea. I shall make that trip?"

He must not, therefore, be surprised if the world believed that he would go to Korea not for the purpose of carrying on the tragic and futile policy of the administration which he was opposing, but to bring the conflict to an end by constructive peace proposals.

We had a right to hope that when he went to Korea he would meet the Communist delegates to the armistice talks in an attempt to end the deadlock. Nothing of the kind has happened. In his statement he said that he went to learn—but what he went to learn was not how to end the deadlock but how to improve the UN position.

To that extent we have all been completely deluded.

### Conquest or conciliation?

Last week Peace News pointed out the two alternatives—an immediate armistice on the terms already agreed, or stepping up the war, so that one side might be able to dictate the terms they had failed to negotiate.

Mr. Eisenhower has chosen the latter.

In addition to consulting the UN Command in Korea, he met Syngman Rhee three times and encouraged him to expect increased support.

He received a special visit from the head of the U.S. military mission in Formosa who is supposed to have flown over to convey Chiang Kai-shek's recommendations.

Such hints as Eisenhower has given indicate that he plans to increase the size of the South Korean forces for the purpose of a push to the Yalu River. It is significant that during the last few days bombing raids have been resumed near the Manchurian border.

Was it only a coincidence that General MacArthur has broken his silence at this moment with the assurance that he has the right plan for a complete UN victory?

A Hamburg newspaper has disclosed a secret meeting in Bonn between members of the Government and U.S. officers about the possible use of German troops in Korea.

It is claimed that under Article 120 of the E.D. Treaty this would become legally possible.

### GUILTY OF "STATUTORY COMMUNISM"

By O. CALDECOTT

TWENTY leaders of the passive resistance campaign in South Africa were last week found guilty of what the presiding judge described as "statutory Communism" and given sentences of nine months' imprisonment suspended for two years on condition that they were not again convicted under the Suppression of Communism Act during that period.

Giving his judgment, Mr. Justice Rumpp said that the accused—among whom were Dr. Moroka, Dr. Dadoo, Yusuf Cachalia, Max Sisulu and others who have become well-known during recent months—were guilty of Communism as defined in the Act but that this has "nothing to do with Communism as it is commonly known."

Their crime was, in fact, that they "encouraged a scheme which aimed at bringing about a political, industrial, social and economic change within the meaning of the Act by means that included unlawful acts or omissions."

Although it is perfectly true that a number of the leaders sentenced have been Communists—in fact were Party members until the Party was banned—the crime of which they have been found guilty, under the Suppression of Communism Act, is that of trying to bring about racial equality by means of passive resistance to certain laws.

Indeed the prosecution alleged that the accused desired franchise for all.

I wrote a few weeks ago about the Suppression of Communism Act and said that it covered activities that bear no relation to Marxist-Leninist teaching. Now my opinion is repeated with considerably more authority by a judge of the Rand Supreme Court. The Appeal Court is to hear the case. Their verdict will be awaited with interest.

### Bishop on Defiance Campaign

I have just received a report from the Civil Rights League (Johannesburg) of a meeting some weeks ago at which the

## BEHIND THE NEWS

During the debate at Bonn Dr. Adenauer said that the U.S. had promised to supply "the newest and best arms" to equip West Germany's projected 12 divisions—the strength of which has now risen to 500,000 men.

### General Eisenhower's mother

A LETTER received by us from the United States contains an item of unexpected information on the background of the President-elect. Our correspondent tells us that in the General's speeches, he referred more than once to his mother in the following terms: "My mother was a pacifist but she never interfered with my being in the Army. She would say, 'Well, son, try and do your best!'"

According to General Eisenhower's biographers, the older Mrs. Eisenhower was a Quaker, who in her last years, when her son was already G.O.C., became a Jehovah's Witness. Up to date we have seen no report of this information, strange as it surely is, in the British Press.

### Vienna

WE have not concealed in Peace News our doubt regarding the value of the Vienna Peace Congress which begins its meetings today.

This has not been modified by the fact that M. Joliot-Curie has chosen not to reply to the questions put to him by Mr. A. J. Muste of the American Fellowship of Reconciliation and published in Peace News on November 21.

We wrote to M. Joliot-Curie in advance of publication and invited him to reply in our columns. There has been no answer.

It will be remembered that M. Joliot-Curie was quite ready to reply to the questions of a different type put to him by Signor Giuseppe Nitti.

If in the event we prove to be wrong and the Vienna Congress is able to make a contribution to peace we shall be very glad indeed.

The test will be whether it finds itself able to say anything helpful on Korea.

It will be of no value to make a declaration that peace in Korea is desirable. The World Peace Council has said that before.

What is wanted now is an indication of the way out of the negotiations deadlock.

We are aware that it would be useless to expect the Vienna Congress to pronounce in favour of the Indian proposals.

We hope, however, that it will be able to say something a little more useful than that Mr. Vyshinsky is right and that the Indian plan is wrong.

### Two telegrams

A GROUP of French writers who were signatories to a telegram to the U.S. government asking that the death sentence on the Rosenbergs should not be carried out, also sent one to the Czechoslovakian government asking for mercy for Slansky, Clementis and the nine others condemned to death with them.

The signatories were: MM. Albert Beguin, Claude Bourdet, Francis Carco, Jean Cocteau, J.M. Domenach, René Julliard, Louis Martin Chauffier, Claude Mauriac, Jean Mercure, Pierre Prévert, Gérard Philipe, Armand Salacrou, André Spire, Roger Stéphane et Mme. Jeannette Vercors.

They have pointed out that in neither case was it to be assumed that their action had any political implication; all that is implied is that they feel distress at any kind of death sentence, but particularly at those which are the consequence of a trial for political reasons.

They have quickly learned the extent of the effect of the Czechoslovakian appeal. We hope that the appeal in the American case will be more successful.

### A trumped up case?

A WEEKLY newspaper today could fill its columns with cases in which it is to be suspected that justice is being sacrificed to political considerations, and men are being heavily sentenced on dubious evidence.

There is a very great difference between the operations of the law in the Russian bloc and in the West. In Russia and its adjacent states, it is possible for public opinion to express itself during a trial and before the pronouncement of sentence—so long as it calls for the infliction of punishment. In the West, while such conduct would be a punishable offence, it is possible for public opinion to express itself after sentence has been pronounced.

It is highly desirable that this western conception shall be maintained; we should like therefore to draw the attention of the distinguished French signatories to the telegrams mentioned above to the case of André Geffroy, a Breton who was condemned to death in November, 1951 on a charge of having betrayed two English spies to the Germans in February, 1942.

A great deal of other evidence has since become available which seems to make it evident that the charge against Geffroy was false or mistaken.

Geffroy has a record of activity, however, as an intransigent Breton nationalist and Breton nationalism meets with great hostility in French official circles. There's very strong reason to believe that his treatment has been governed by political prejudice.

Before his trial in 1951 he had been in prison since 1944 on dubious "collaboration" charges deriving from his Breton nationalist outlook.

The fact that since the weighty new evidence has been forthcoming, he has not been released, adds force to the suspicion that the whole business was a trumped-up affair from the start and that he is really in prison because he is a politically awkward person.

On Nov. 13, he began a hunger-strike. The Welsh nationalist movement are seeking to spread knowledge of the affair through a special committee for his defence, and we have extracted our brief summary of the facts from a statement written on behalf of the committee by Dr. Noëlle Davies.

### Political manoeuvres

at Bonn

WHAT lies behind the tactical move by the German Chancellor, Dr. Adenauer, to postpone the third reading of the Bills to ratify the Contractual Agreement and the E.D. Treaty until the New Year?

Up till now he has been insistent in his demand for speedy ratification.

In the various divisions during the second reading last week, he had majorities of 52, 31 and 45, and it is understood that the final majority was between 50 and 55.

There seems to be no doubt that if he had kept to the original time-table and taken the third reading last Saturday, he would have secured a similar majority—though it would not have been a two-thirds majority.

When the Bills have been approved by the Bundestag (Lower House), they would normally go automatically to the Bundesrat (Upper House) where Dr. Adenauer is by no means certain of even a bare majority.

He is therefore now claiming that because of their nature the Bills do not require Bundesrat approval—a constitutional matter upon which only the Constitutional Court at Karlsruhe can advise.

Dr. Adenauer has therefore postponed the third reading in order to ask the Court to decide that all that is necessary is the approval by a bare majority of the Bundestag.

The Court has previously been asked by the Social Democrats to advise whether the Contractual Agreement involves a revision of the West German Constitution on the ground that no provision is made in the Constitution for any armed forces. If their claim succeeds it would mean that ratification would require a two-thirds majority in the Bundestag.

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# AWAY FROM WARFARE

By Robert Greacen

The Dove in Flames: An Anthology of Modern Verse, edited by Norman Kreitman. Housmans, 2s.

**I**N a short introduction Dr. Kreitman tells us that "this anthology is designed principally to illustrate the predominant attitude in contemporary verse of complete revulsion from warfare."

And it is true of Western Europe, at any rate, that practically no poet of standing or ability has any intention of competing with the bugle-call in summoning young men to the abattoir and the mass grave. But the Editor is also rightly concerned to show how poets have reacted to the general problem of violence.

Of the writers represented, only a small number are avowed pacifists, but there can be no doubt that without exception these poets, like so many Germans to-day, are inclined to say to the politicians "count me out."

Poetry to some extent always mirrors the contemporary attitude of thoughtful and imaginative people, but frequently, as in this case, it is a step or two ahead. We are all living under a load of collective guilt—ironically enough, the most guilty have the least sense of guilt, and every General vies with his fellows in protesting his hatred of war! It is the business of poets to explore the depths of the guilt feeling that lies so heavily on the world, and to suggest in broad terms how humanity can recapture innocence and emerge into daylight.

Of the more established English poets represented are C. Day Lewis and Stephen Spender. Professor Lewis, in "Will It Be So Again?", reminds us that:

*The living alone can nail to their promise  
the ones who said  
It shall not be so again.*

Alex Comfort has, I believe, written still more moving poems on the war theme than the two selected by Dr. Kreitman, but I can have no quarrel with the inclusion of Dylan Thomas's haunting and original poem on the death of a child by fire in a London air-raid. The impact on the reader is—or ought to be—both immediate and shattering.

Other poets include David Gascoyne, Alun Lewis (killed during the War), John Bayliss, Dannie Abse and Ruthven Todd.

Not normally an admirer of E. E. Cummings, the two satirical pieces in this selection strike savagely home—even poetry can be a rather un-American activity. Another American poet, Robinson Jeffers, speaks for every contributor to this excellent little anthology, in a poem with the superb title, "Eagle Valor, Chicken Mind," when he says:

*Weep (it is frequent in human affairs)  
weep for the terrible magnificence of  
the means  
The ridiculous incompetence of the rea-  
sons, the bloody and shabby  
Pathos of the result.*

## SMOOTHING THE WRINKLES

ONE contributor responding to the Peace Pledge Union Headquarters' appeal for £1 notes, wrote that he hoped it would smooth at least one wrinkle from my brow.

It did more, for it enabled us to claim the extra pound to make up the £25. Not only so, but another reader sent us twenty-five guineas for operation "Laus Deo" and a third responded with ten guineas. So wrinkles have given way to smiles, in which I am sure you will all share, because the total of PPU Headquarters' Fund stands at £826.

This means that I can write to the member who promised £100 when we reached £800, and subsequently to our other anonymous friend who promised us £100 when we reached £900.

We have thus as good as reached our aim for 1952 which is splendid—but although this is a real expression of gratitude to all who have helped to achieve this grand result, it is also an appeal to each of you who has not yet given anything to PPU Headquarters' Fund this year. Although Headquarters' Fund has done so well, the PPU is seriously down on other sources of income, so that there are plenty of other wrinkles still to smooth!

I hope that no one will think that we have done all that is necessary, or that the generosity of others has relieved them of the need (and the pleasure) of helping.

Earn your right to your own smile! Let us try to reach the £1,000 in addition to the help of those two anonymous promises.

That means another £174 as a Christmas present for the PPU—and an all-time record for Headquarters' Fund.

STUART MORRIS,  
General Secretary.

Our aim for 1952 £1,000  
Amount actually received £826  
Please help to raise another £174

Donations to the Peace Pledge Union should be sent marked "Headquarters Fund," to the PPU Treasurer at Dick Sheppard House, Endsleigh Street, W.C.1.



## A short story by Esme Wynne-Tyson

**P**oor dear Margaret! yes, so sad.

Well, they call it a nervous breakdown, but it was impossible to keep her at home—she had to be sent away. No, not exactly a mental home, but somewhere where she can be looked after. They take just a few cases. Terribly hard on Dick. No, she's not violent, but says the most awful things to everybody... and you know how sweet and kind and tactful she always was... Of course, Peter's death must have had a great deal to do with it—such a shock! and then her age—poor, dear Margaret...



Margaret was being looked after. She felt their eyes following her wherever she went. Unpleasant, but she didn't worry much about it. There were so many other things that worried her more, that she wanted to understand. Things that the doctor said she mustn't think of, but they kept coming to her, and she didn't know how to prevent them. Thoughts of how kind everyone had been to Peter when he was a baby. Fondly, foolishly kind, all of them. Repeating his little sayings among themselves... going on as though he were the only baby in the world. They couldn't do enough for him—always bringing him gifts—even poor Emma who had so little money and time. All through his life she had knitted for him, right till the end—pull-overs, scarves, socks... the adoring maiden aunt!

Yes, but they'd all adored. She could hear their voices, now:

"Oh! Isn't he lovely, Margaret?" "Oh! Margaret, you are lucky. How glad you must have been that he was a boy!" "Oh! do let me hold him." "Isn't he the sweetest thing?"

Then why, why had they behaved as they did when he was only 17 years older, with all the baby still in his young, bewildered eyes when he had said good-bye? Why had they wanted him to go?

She remembered when war was first declared, that ice-cold feeling that had closed in round her heart as she realized that, within a year, Peter would be of calling-up age. How she had prayed for a swift ending of it. But it had just dragged on, month after month. And Peter had grown broader and taller, and people had supposed that he would be joining up soon... They had looked rather sympathetic, and she and Dick had just not talked of it. What was the good?

And then one day Peter had returned from College with a new seriousness about him. There was a fellow in his form, he said, who didn't believe in fighting. Religious sort of chap. Said the ten commandments were meant to be obeyed, so why chuck the sixth overboard directly the various governments decided that they must have a war? If all the people who called themselves Christians in every country would refuse to kill, and remind their governments that there was a law which forbade killing, a law which Jesus had expressly emphasized, wars would not be possible between Christian people. And somebody had to start. The fellow at College was going to start. He was going to refuse to kill even if they shot him.

Peter had been immensely impressed by this exhibition of moral courage which had enabled his classmate to proclaim his opinion openly: "Do you think he was right, Mummie?"

After the first conventional reaction, fortunately not uttered, it had dawned on Margaret that he might be. Peter had been sent to Sunday School where he had been taught that the ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount contained the law and will of God. If they really were His law and will, why should Peter reject them, now, at the demand of a Government? And out of a strengthening conviction, and a kindling gleam of hope, she had replied:

"Yes, I think he's quite right."

But it was then that the opposition of The Family had begun. First the immediate and stubborn opposition of Dick, which had so surprised and appalled her:

"Good Lord! I'd die of shame if my son were a conscientious objector."

But why? Why couldn't a boy, or man as they called them when they wanted them to kill other boys, conscientiously object to

breaking the law of God? But everyone had backed Dick up. Even dear mother:

"Yes, dear, I know. War is a dreadful, dreadful thing; and of course the ten commandments should be obeyed, but when one's country is attacked... I'm quite sure God never meant that we were not to fight in self-defence."

But Jesus hadn't fought in self-defence. "Jesus was different, my dear. He was the son of God."

Didn't someone say, "Now are we the sons of God?" Oh! God! what was it all about? If Jesus's life wasn't the example for all men, what good was it?

And Peter, darling, tormented Peter, wanting so much to do what was right, wanting so much to understand, going from one to another, getting their reactions, listening gravely, trying to get to the truth of it, to know what he ought to do; and met with the parrot cries which were always brought out in wartime, but which were totally irrelevant to the conditions of modern warfare: "Would you stand by and see your mother attacked?" Modern enemies didn't attack like that; they dropped bombs on mothers and babies from the air while sons did the same for enemy mothers and babies. That was what war was now, and nobody seemed to notice that it had changed since the days when men put on uniform in order to keep war in the colonies or on the Continent.

Of course, they didn't want him to go, they said, but he'd simply have to—he couldn't let the others fight for him.

But the others, too, had the power to refuse to fight.

Refuse to fight! They made it sound a reproach, a disgrace, something utterly impossible for a man.

How horrified the young girl-cousins, bright-haired, bright-eyed and always so adoring, had been: "Gosh! Peter, what would they say at school if we said we had a concie in the family!"

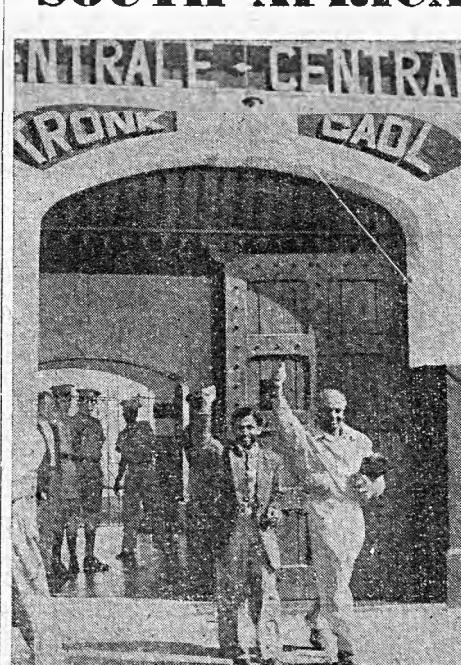
And Emma—who Margaret knew had loved him only less than she, herself—had set grim lips against his argument and, at the end, said gruffly: "Well, if you ask my opinion, I should say you ought to take a chance—like the others..."

Take a chance! As though he were just trying to save his own skin, and that the wish to obey God was a pose!

Margaret had watched him as he had gone from one to another; had noted his sensitiveness to their disbelief, their inability to understand what was not in their own thought; their quick attribution of the unworthy motive that would have been their own. And, with a failing heart, she had seen Peter flinch, weaken, doubt...

She had longed to fling her arms about him, and say: "Be strong. Be strong."

## THUMBS UP IN SOUTH AFRICA



Dr. G. Naicker, (light clothes) first Indian passive resister in Natal to be sentenced for defying race laws gives the resistance movement's thumbs-up sign to the crowd waiting to greet him on his release from Durban prison.

DECEMBER 12, 1952, PEACE NEWS—3

## New angles on beds

By Geoffrey Carnall

Beds, by Reginald Reynolds. Andre Deutsch, 15s.

THIS book is about Beds, what people have done and do in them, and very interesting it all is. The serious reader of Peace News, however, will not be primarily concerned with this kind of thing. What light, he will ask, do the extraordinary researches of the author throw on the issues of peace and war?

Reginald Reynolds records a statement made in 1949 by a Chicago bedding manufacturer. He said that people were going to bed to escape domestic and international complications. Reynolds expresses whole-hearted sympathy with this reaction, and adds: "If only the politicians would all go to bed and stay there long enough there would be no crises and the rest of us could eventually emerge with a little optimism." Unfortunately, as is demonstrated by this book, to put a man to bed is not enough to keep him out of mischief. A. J. Balfour stayed in bed till noon when he could, F. E. Smith "worked among the pillows with a cigar in his mouth"; while the bedside politics of Dr. Mossadig are fresh in the memory of everyone.

The extravagant claims, in short, which Reynolds makes for the cubicular approach to the problems of peacemaking cannot be sustained. But the conscientious pacifist will find much here to help him. It is, for example, useful to know the opinion of the Gods of Central India on the origin of policemen, and the ideas current at Cornell University on cannibalism and the mutual adjustment of population and food supply. Cockroaches and bed-bugs, it seems, may live happily together in the same house; a fact which might well serve to clinch the arguments in favour of the peaceful co-existence of East and West.

But she knew that by obtruding her love she would be invalidating her support in his eyes.

And of course that was what happened. When he came to her with all his young, new faith weakened by the Family's opposition, and she had reiterated the arguments that he had once given her, he had looked into her eyes, and said: "It's because you don't want me to go. It's because you love me too much. You never thought of it before I told you about the chap at College."

That was true. She ought to have thought of it before; but she was convinced then, and it didn't invalidate her conviction just because her heart was in agreement with her head. But Peter wouldn't believe her, and there was no way of proving it; so the Family had won.

And when the Battle of Britain started, and Peter's young friends joined those few others who cleared the skies of the invader, and emotionalism flooded the mind to the exclusion of reason, Peter joined the Air Force and became incredibly young, light-hearted and carefree again. It was as though he had thrown off a tremendous burden when he parted with his scruples—scruples that, after all, had such young, tender roots... The Air Force slang came tripping off his lips when he came home on leave. He had looked more handsome than ever in his uniform. The Family hovered round admiring, adoring, completely satisfied. They had got their own way. And Dick had strutted about proud that the boy had "got over all that nonsense..."

★

Peter had been shot down in a night attack and caught up in the highest boughs of a tree, where he had hung with part of his back blown away, until morning, when he had been discovered and brought down... He was not dead, and had lingered for three days in the hospital. Margaret had seen his eyes through the bandages... that was all.

Well, other mothers had had it to bear...

Margaret often wondered what comfort that remark was supposed to hold... Did they, too, see the eyes of the son they had borne look at them every night when they tried to get to sleep? Eyes that pleaded, begged, frantic for release? Oh! God! Oh! God! if there was one... There might have been—if people were obedient. Only they wouldn't let you be, wouldn't let your son be. They wanted to have a hero in the Family, a dead hero—so much better than a living boy.

No, no, she mustn't think like that, she mustn't. Only why, why, when they had seemed to love him so much, had seemed so absurdly fond when he was a baby, why had they been so determined that he must die?

And because she couldn't understand that, couldn't understand why they had killed him with their disbelief—and couldn't help asking them—she had been put... where she could be looked after.

And they were looking after her, now... Poor, dear Margaret!

# THE TOYMAKER

By Alfred Hassler

"Santa Claus frowns on atomic bomb toys for children this year, toy manufacturers said today. 'People now would rather their children never heard about war and such things,' one toymaker said."—News item.

**T**HREE was a furore that day in the War-Toys Sub-committee of the Toymakers' Guild. The regular weekly meeting was packed ten minutes before it was scheduled to begin, and angry exclamations punctuated the usual hum of voices.

Precisely at two o'clock the chairman rapped his gavel for order. His face was a thundercloud: heavy brows drawn so low as almost to mask the glittering eyes that sometimes seemed a soft and gentle brown but now were black and hard. In the face of the chairman's majestic anger even the noisiest of the members looked awed.

"Gentlemen," said the chairman forcefully, "I do not think we need any prolonged discussion today. I know we all feel equally and righteously indignant over this calamitous thing that has happened, and not solely, or even principally, because of the effect it will have on our businesses. No, gentlemen, our business has always meant far more than profits to us. It has meant jobs for thousands of workingmen and women, and the higher standard of living that those jobs bring. But it has meant, even more, a share in raising a strong, clean-cut youth for our beloved country, imbued with patriotism, psychologically prepared to defend their freedom if they are called upon to do so, and healthfully familiar with the great traditions and the mighty implements of military service."

The chairman paused to acknowledge the roar of applause that swept the room. When it had died down he continued, more quietly but with no less earnestness.

"We could spend our time this afternoon exchanging indignant comments, and perhaps wind up by passing a resolution, but that would not help us. I am of a mind, gentlemen, to take more effective action."

The room was deathly quiet now, and the other toymakers listened tensely.

"You know as well as I," said the chairman, "that this action of the parents is not accidental, nor can it be called purely spontaneous. You know who is responsible for this childish action, who is the leader of this parents group. I propose to see him, and I propose to see him this afternoon and have it out with him!"

The response of his audience was enthusiastic and prolonged, and the members still were applauding vigorously as the chairman swept from a chair the long black cape and black hat he affected and strode from the room.



**O**NLY a few minutes later the Toy-maker's handsome sedan pulled smoothly up to the curb of one of the city's quieter streets.

Smooth green lawn sloped gently upward to the big white house that seemed to brood benignly over the nearby smaller homes.

The Toy-maker did not get out at once, but sat scowling thoughtfully at the house. Then his face cleared—as though a sponge had been wiped across it, and he moved quickly but gracefully out of the car and up the stone walk to the front door.

When the door opened in answer to his knock, the Toy-maker's expression was bland and benevolent and his bow was the essence of courtesy.

"I think you know me," he said without preamble. "I am a toymaker, chairman of an important committee of the Toymakers' Guild."

He waited a moment, but when there was no response he continued. "I must apologise for breaking in on you so abruptly, but I—we—have been somewhat concerned about the action of the parents in turning their children against some of our toys. I know you are the leading parent in that move. May I talk with you about it?"

"Of course," said the Parent. "Come in."

Inside, seated comfortably in a big chair, the Toy-maker plunged directly into his subject.

"I will not ask you to believe," he began with an air of frankness, "that we toymakers are not at all concerned with our own profits in this matter. We are, of course. But that is not our principal concern."

"What then is your principal concern?" inquired the Parent politely.

"With the well-being of this great land," replied the Toy-maker explosively. "With freedom, and its defence. Yes, and with peace—lasting peace—and how it may be won. With the raising of youth to love their country and to put patriotism above self. With preparing young men to handle the clean, strong implements of war in order

to preserve the highest values their forefathers have won and cherished."

"And how?" asked the Parent, "do you propose to do these things?"

"By showing these children and young people in a very realistic way what war is and the purposes for which it is fought," said the Toy-maker. "And, sir, we have the most ingenious, the most fascinating toys this Christmas season that the world has ever seen. Let me show you a few of them," and he began pulling toys from his capacious pockets.

"Here, for example," he said, fondly examining one, "is an aircraft carrier. See the sweet clean lines of it, the white scrubbed decks, and the tiny planes that actually take off, fly, and return with never a miss."

"An exquisite piece of craftsmanship," admitted the Parent. "I doubt that there is any of us who would not be fascinated by it."

"But that is not all," said the Toy-maker eagerly. "Look now. Suppose you are giving this to the little boy who lives next door—there is a little boy next door there not?"

"There is."

"Now see! See this tiny figure on the bridge: the captain. Look at him closely."

The Parent looked, and recoiled.

"It is he," he whispered. "It is the little boy next door."

"Or any little boy to whom it is given," said the Toy-maker proudly. "The most glamorous and heroic figure in the toy takes on the appearance of the child to whom it is given. Can any child resist it?"

He looked up, and then hurried on before the Parent could reply.

"Wait! I know what you are going to say. You think this is not the reality of war, but only the glamour. But we show the reality, too. Watch!"

As though by magic he produced a tank of water, cunningly painted and contrived to give the appearance of a large bay, and on it he placed the aircraft carrier and another ship, equally well-fashioned but with an ominous, evil quality about it, as hard to define as it was impossible to miss.

"This is the 'enemy,'" he said in a pleased aside. "Each toy has its 'enemy' counterpart, which takes on the appearance and flag of whatever country is at the moment our own land's most likely next enemy."

His hands moved swiftly, and the two ships began to move about the water, manoeuvring for position, tiny guns firing, planes zooming above the ships with spurts of fire darting from their noses. The action continued for a few minutes; then the "enemy" sank, the planes returned to the carrier, and the scene quieted.

"Now," said the Toy-maker, "see how realistic it is. See the carrier. Its masts are broken, three of its planes smashed up on the flight deck, and wounded and dead men strewn about the ship. Is that not realistic?"

"And where is the little boy next door—the captain?" asked the Parent, looking intently at the ship.

"He still stands on the bridge," said the Toy-maker, a little uneasily. "His face is blackened, his eyebrows singed, and there are torn places in his uniform where bullets barely missed him, but he still stands bravely at his post."

"Look again," said the Parent, and now it was the Toy-makers turn to recoil.

"No!" he exclaimed angrily. "That will not do. Someone has made a mistake. The little boy—the captain—he is down. He is covered with blood. His arm is shattered; his face—No, it is a mistake!" He hurled the toy from him and sat breathing hard.

"We could never hope to sell that," he muttered. "Someone made a mistake, a bad mistake!"



**W**ELL," said the Toy-maker after a while, "we must not let one misfortune spoil our talk. I have others I want to show you.

"For instance," he lifted a toy plane from the table, "here is a bomber, true to life in appearance, with a tiny atomic bomb loaded and ready to drop. Its pilot also resembles the little boy who gets the gift, and as he looks into this tiny bombsight he watches the bomb fall and fall and then strike, and he can see the giant mushroom of smoke and flame rise from the factory hit, with twisted pieces of rail and machinery and pieces of building in it. There is no disguising the destruction there, is there?"

"Look into the bombsight," suggested the Parent.

The Toy-maker hesitated a long moment before he put his eye to the sight. The little boy next door was piloting the big



## A Christmas pantomime by Re

Mourn "native ignorance" and their schools . . . Item, their Kenya White Paradise

Is now a Hell-on-Earth to other

G: You cheer my heart: the w wicked still And shall be worse, if I can ha will.

Scene I. *The Castle of Giant Fear. The Giant is in committee with the Wicked Fairy*

GIANT: Fee-fo-fum  
I smell the blood—

WICKED FAIRY:

Just listen! How the idiot raves!  
The English are your loyal slaves!

G: Of course, of course: my memory's short.  
Proceed at once with your report.

WF: Item, the truce talks held at Pandemonium  
Deserve your frothiest encomium

G: Carried nem. con. Instruct the Yellow Press  
To panic and perpetuate the mess.

WF: Item, your tin and rubber shares still pay yer  
Thanks to this bloody business in Malaya.

G: Brave dividends of cruel humiliation!  
Splendid! And torture, too, and near starvation!

WF: Item, your faithful lackey, Doc Malan, Evicts from Africa the African.

G: He may not love the Devil yet, but then Write him as one who hates his fellow men.  
About these Blacks—just see he keeps enough  
To tackle any work that's hard or rough.

WF: The Herrenvolk are not such fools as that—  
It's more consistent larceny they're at.

G: But tell me—are my Englishmen out-classed?  
Oh, for the slave-trade of their glorious past!

WF: Take heart: with ruthless zeal the British use  
Terror of whip and gun and jail and noose;  
And still they slander foes and lie to fools,

Scene II.

*By the Root of the Beanstalk is receiving final instructions the Good Fairy.*

GOOD FAIRY:

Remember, Jack, that there are Giants  
All hybrids—mostly Ignorance  
Science  
Or Guilt with Superstition. Kee head.  
You'd better take this Peace which I've read.

JACK:

Will that be any use? I'd rather A Tommy-gun, I think, for s sake.

GF: That's where you're wrong—

you shoot at Fear  
He has you in his grip.

J:

That's very

GF: You try—or better not. He's only

Just walk right through, as tho wasn't there.

J:

You mean walk in and be the dinner?

GF: No, offer him a piece of Allen S.

He won't digest it, and a sad mo Will say he died of Allen's edi

J:

I'll take your word for it. But true

Why doesn't Allen poison me an

GF: Because we're not a bloated pride

With fear, greed, hate and I stuffed inside.



plane, tensely but proudly, and the bombay doors had just opened. The little bomb fell and fell and then struck in the middle of a great city. The Toy-maker watched, fascinated, as the huge mushroom rose close and closer, but then his face went suddenly pale and his lips set grimly. For in place of the twisted pieces of wreckage were the twisted bodies of little boys and girls and of men and women, and their faces, distorted and agonised, were the faces of the little boy next door and of his brothers and sisters and his friend down the street and his parents and theirs.

"No!" cried the Toy-maker violently. "No! it is sabotage."

He reached wildly for the next toy, and began talking rapidly.

"This is what we call our Intelligence Service toy—a simple thing. See—you look through it and you see some of the people of the 'enemy' country, and they are fierce and strange-looking, giants in size, loaded down with weapons. You see them hounding innocent men to slavery or death, beating women and children, and always looking threateningly in our direction. They are inhuman, bestial."

He put the glass to his eye, and then threw it from him with an angry cry. But in the moment he had looked, he had seen people much like any other people: little boys who were not the little boy next door and yet who oddly were; men and women and children different from the little boy's parents and friends yet very much the same. And the looks they sent in his direction were not often fierce and threatening, but more usually anxious and fearful.

"I do not know what has happened," said the Toy-maker in a shaken voice, "but these are not what I thought them. They will not sell, and if they sold they would not do what they are supposed to do. You cannot persuade anyone that it is glamorous to be smashed to bits by a shell, or that it is courageous and noble to drop a bomb on sleeping children, or that decency and goodness can be preserved by slaughtering one's own brothers. Not when they see that the others are their brothers!"

"That," said the Parent in a voice before

which the Toy-maker blanched and fled, "is what I want all my children to see before it is too late."

Heavoc and spoil, and tears and triumphing The morning march that flashes to the sun The feast of vultures when the day is done And the strange tale of many slain for one I sing a MAN, amid his sufferings here, Who watched and served in humbleness an Gentle to others, to himself severe. R

## FIFTH CHRIST

War, and the great in war, let others sing; Havoc and spoil, and tears and triumphing The morning march that flashes to the sun The feast of vultures when the day is done And the strange tale of many slain for one I sing a MAN, amid his sufferings here, Who watched and served in humbleness an Gentle to others, to himself severe. R

**I**T was in 1948 that Peace News printed the first

sisters in prison. Andre Schoenauer's name appeared done so ever since. Charles Meyer's name appeared

Readers who sent greeting cards to French, Dutch and year will recognise many of the names appearing below of COs in prison.

Where prison addresses are given, greeting cards will be sent to the prison addresses—but cards should bear only the signatures of the serving men.

Do not write letters as these may prevent prison from their families.

The list, which has been compiled for Peace News by the national, cannot be complete because details concerning many available.

### BRITAIN

James Prior, HM Prison, Saughton Edinburgh.

Clifford Chapman, HM Prison, Stafford.

Harry L. Homer, HM Prison, Stafford.

Roy Cade, HM Prison, Southall St., Manchester.

Thomas Stewart, HM Prison, Barlinnie, Glasgow.

Edward R. West, Detention Barracks, Colchester.

Roger J. Ball, HM Prison, Leicester.

Peter Bramley, HM Prison, Lewes Sussex.

David W. German, HM Prison, Shrewsbury.

Frank James, HM Prison, Stafford.

Brian Jupp, HM Prison, Canterbury.

Andrew Orr, HM Prison, Barlinnie, Glasgow.

Walter F. Gregory, HM Prison, Cardiff.

Frank Mountain, HM Prison, Wormwood Scrubs, London, W.12.

Francis B. Gibbons, HM Prison, Walton, Liverpool.

### AUSTRALIA

Keith Bundesen, L

# The Giant Killer

omime by Reginald Reynolds

"native ignorance" and smash schools... their Kenya White Man's still a Hell-on-Earth to other eyes! cheer my heart: the world is still all be worse, if I can have my

e Root of the Beanstalk. Jack giving final instructions from the Fairy.

RY: nber, Jack, that there are many vbrids—mostly Ignorance with it with Superstition. Keep your better take this Peace News, I've read.

hat be any use? I'd rather take my gun, I think, for safety's

where you're wrong—if once hoot at Fear is you in his grip.

That's very queer! ry—or better not. He's only air— walk right through, as though he there.

ean walk in and be the Giant's? Fer him a piece of Allen Skinner: don't digest it, and a sad memorial say he died of Allen's editorial. ke your word for it. But if it's loesn't Allen poison me and you? se we're not a bloated bag of fear, greed, hate and lies all inside.

J: I'll take a chance on it. Auf Wiedersehen! That is to say, I hope we'll meet again.

*Scene III.*  
At the Top of the Beanstalk. Noises below and enter the Giant with the Wicked Fairy.

G: I smell a noise, I see a sound! Some mortal man must be around.

WF: I can't think what on earth it means—Just see what's climbing up the beans!

G: I'll give him beans, the little cub! I'll knock his block off with my club! (Jack appears from the Beanstalk)

WF: Hi, there! This place is private—look, The Boss and I live in a book Where Trespassers are not permitted. Apartheid, see? Are you half-witted?

G: Who are you, anyway? And will you Please sign these forms before I kill you? Giving your cause and date of birth And former residence on earth, Together with your occupation, Religion, hobbies, sex and nation.

J: Well, in a word, my name is Jack— What makes you look so taken back?

G: The Giant-Killer?

J: Yes, that's me.

WF: There—he's illiterate, you see: A bumpkin and an ignoramus. Where is that sword for which you're famous?

J: (Waving Peace News) PN is mightier than the sword! I'm tired of you, I'm getting bored. Hence, figment of imagination! Hence, puppet prestidigitation! (He waves Peace News at them and they evaporate. The Good Fairy comes in from the wings—or on them—and reveals her identity as Sybil Morrison or someone, the scene ending with the usual wedding bells and what have you)

THE END



## German peace centre opened

"Remilitarisation will bring us fourth disaster"

On May 30, W. R. Hughes wrote in Peace News that work would shortly be started by volunteers from many countries on the building of a larger house for the Freundschaftsheim in North Germany. This week, Gwen Gardner, reports its completion. Our contributor, a Quaker, is a Friends Service Council relief worker among refugees in the Brunswick area.

NEARLY two hundred supporters were present on Nov. 16 for the opening of a second and larger Community House at the Freundschaftsheim in Petzen, North Rhine, Westphalia, Germany.

It is a centre of peace-making which is rapidly becoming not only an inspiration for young people and leaders of peace movements in Germany, but also a study-work experiment of international repute.

Work was begun on the new house in May of this year, and the rate at which it has progressed with volunteers of all nations acting as unskilled labour, directed by experienced overseers, has astonished local builders and architects, who estimate that the enthusiastic speed of the young people has saved hundreds of marks in the construction.

### Site was once shooting range

The architect and the local mayor spoke with justifiable pride of the astonishing growth of an international community centre from a heap of rubble, for it was a military site during the war, a shooting range.

An American teacher—a member of the Fellowship of Reconciliation—received the key from the architect as a symbol of the opening. She had been asked to represent the American Committee whose contributions have so largely helped to make possible the erection of the Home. Many English Quakers are supporters of the British Committee which has stood equally firmly behind all the efforts of the Freundschaftsheim.

Denis Moriarty gave a short address and warm wishes on behalf of these British Quakers; and I was glad to be able to read a letter of encouragement and greetings from Paul Sturge for Friends' Service Council, hoping that the new House would be "a centre of light and hope in the years to come." German Quakers were represented by Cilli Seutermann.

The central point of interest in the proceedings, however, was the address given by Pastor Mensching, founder of the Freundschaftsheim.

Although a sick man he had returned for this occasion and had been asked to say a word about the important historic time in which we find ourselves.

An electrified and wholly sympathetic audience listened with deep attention to the most honest and dynamic speech that I have heard in Germany.

"What can one say about our time?" he asked, as introduction to his theme. "We have witnessed three of the biggest catastrophes in history."

"At the beginning of the century, we were governed by a monarchy. It crashed. Then came the Republic. That crashed too. Then came a dictatorship, and that brought the greatest crash of all."

"What have we now? Germany is a colonial territory. Where is it leading? Some people look back with nostalgia. Ah, the monarchy, that was a good time, they say. Others say, the Republic; when we had a Republic, then it was well. There are others, let us face it, who say: 'When we had a strong man that was the best; it was others who hated us and caused our downfall.'

"Let us face the situation honestly. It was not the opposition of those outside our country who caused our downfall. It was sin, our own sin, and the corruption and iniquity of our people and our government that brought these catastrophes."

"There was evil power in the monarchy; there was weakness in the Republic; and no nation can use the methods of gas chambers, torture and concentration camps without bringing upon itself an inevitable punishment. For what we suffer now our sins alone are responsible."

"What are we doing to set it right? Are we, with that dreadful warning behind us, going to train again our young men to murder other mothers' sons? A new approach, a new way is needed, in individual life and in national policy, and we must have both."

"People say that you cannot trust other nations. We must."

"This House is a House of Trust. It was built upon trust, we had nothing but trust when we began, and I say that trust is the only firm foundation on which international relations can be built."

William Penn built a state on trust. Politicians of the day laughed at him, and said it can't be done. Yet it was one of the few successful experiments as a new state in history. It can and must be done.

"It must be our approach in South Africa, it must be our way in Korean negotiations and in dealings with the East. It must be our own new method in our own country, divided as it is."

"The way of fear and re-militarisation leads to the fourth and greatest disaster of all."

The programme included a show of coloured slides illustrating the foundation and history of the Freundschaftsheim. These were given with a commentary by Leslie Hayman, the New Zealand Methodist pastor who with his Polish wife has been co-warden of the settlement since 1948.

He showed us pictures of Pastor Mensching's church and of his congregation, from which came the young people who after the war asked that this Peace Centre be built where they could invite like-minded visitors from abroad.

May the words of the hymn which we sang together be fulfilled, that God may bless and strengthen... these bonds of peace and love that they may unite in all lands those who have alienated themselves from each other."

## CHRISTMAS IN PRISON FOR ANDRE SCHIOENAUER

in war, let others sing; and tears and triumphing; in that flashes to the sun, res when the day is done; ale of many slain for one! id his sufferings here, served in humbleness and fear; o himself severe. ROGERS.

ws printed the first list of French war resisters' names appeared that year and has yer's name appeared in our 1949 list.

s to French, Dutch and American resisters last is appearing below of COs spending this Christmas

en, greeting cards will be welcomed by the he signatures of the senders: any other writing

these may prevent prisoners receiving corre-

ed for Peace News by the War Resisters Inter-

se details concerning many prisoners are not

### AUSTRALIA

Keith Bundeson, Military Corrective Estab-

lishment, Holdsworth, New South Wales.

### BELGIUM

Maurice Moermans, c/o M. Hem Day, 84,

Galerie du Commerce, Bruxelles.

Maurice Doevat, c/o M. Hem Day, 84,

Galerie du Commerce, Bruxelles.

### DENMARK

Collective greetings may be sent to war

resisters in two camps.

Militærnaergerne, C. A.-lejren, Oksbol.

Militærnaergerne, C. A.-lejren, Gribskov,

Maarum.

### FRANCE

Bitodeau, Maison Centrale de Fresnes

(Seine).

Edward Chechelski, Maison Centrale de

Fresnes (Seine).

Joseph Matshula, Maison Centrale de

Fresnes (Seine).

Charles Meyer, Maison Centrale de Fresnes,

(Seine).

Jean-Claude Rezer, Maison Centrale de Fresnes (Seine).

Felix Sadowski, Maison Centrale de Fresnes (Seine).

Joseph Hickel, Prison militaire, 190 rue de Pessac, Bordeaux.

Robert Eisèle, Prison militaire, 190 rue de Pessac, Bordeaux.

Daniel Lipowicz, Prison militaire, 190 rue de Pessac, Bordeaux.

Jean Fecherolle, Prison militaire, 190 rue de Pessac, Bordeaux.

Paul Guiborat, Prison militaire, 31 rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

R. Thierry, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

Othon Niesselbeck, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

R. Schmitt, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

Pierre Delattre, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

David Kruckinski, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

Felix Ratajczak, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

Jean Widmer, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

André Eisèle, Prison militaire, 31, rue de Combout, Metz (Moselle).

Edmond Schaguené, Prison militaire, 1 ter, rue Maurice Barrès, Metz (Moselle).

Pierre Vivien, Prison militaire, 1 ter, rue Maurice Barrès, Metz (Moselle).

André Schoenauer, Hôpital Legouest, Metz (Moselle).

Gaston Couly, Prison militaire de Dijon (Côte d'Or).

Zygmund Ztyo, L'Etape, Domaine de la Trévarèse, près de Rognes (B. du Rh.)

Louis Schmitt, Fort de Monthu, Lyon (Rhône).

Bruno Montanari, Hôpital de Maréville, près de Nancy.

Jean de la Roche-Razmarek, S.P.50.095, B.P.M. 517, Germany, via France.

Jean Roszick, S.P.50.095, B.P.M. 517, Germany, via France.

Albert Lazier, Fort du Hâ, pres Bordeaux, Gironde

Jean Mierszinski, Fort du Hâ, pres Bordeaux, Gironde.

### HOLLAND

#### 1. In prison.

Prisoners are not allowed to receive greetings from others than their family. Greetings should therefore be addressed to the home address of each man as given below.

Hans Hoogerhuis, Krommenie, 105, Militaireweg.

Kees Langhout, Haarlemmermeer, Leimuiderdijk 60.

Arien Pijper, Nieuwe Niedorp, C 123.

Piet Boon, Amsterdam-Zuid, Anthoniestraat 81 II.

Wim van Tol, Rotterdam, Ommoordsestraat 17 a.

Tjeerd Geertsma, Appelscha, Esweg 128.

Jan de Jong, Amsterdam-C, Westerstraat 86

Jan Feringa, Almelo, Wondstraat 28.

Kees Kaat, Zaandijk, Talmstraat 11.

Chris Riechelman, Baambrugge, Zand en Jaagpad 7.

Jan-Piet Bender, Wormerveer, Timorstraat 10.

Piet Doets, Zaandam, Prins Hendrikstraat 135.

Berend Schmaal, Veendam Wildervanksterdijk, I 22b.

Ben Hes, Makkinga, Hoofdstraat 69.

Bob Logger, Amsterdam-O, Wagenaarstraat 62 II.

Harry Dijkstra, Hoorn, Schoutenstraat 79.

Ru Gons, Westerblokker 23.

Koos Jonker, Oostgraftdijk, Dorpsstraat 37.

Arie Roos, Amsterdam-W.2, Hudsonstraat 141 I.

Andries Stahl, Rotterdam, Mathenesserdijk 161 boven.

Bertus Van Riet, Den Haag Schalkburgerstraat 367.

Jaapde Vries, Zeist Slotlaan 28 b.

Karel van

## IN PRISON THIS CHRISTMAS

From page five

Norske Militaernektere i Tvangsarbeid, Dillingoya Tvangsarbeidsleir, Dillingoy pr. Moss.

### SWEDEN

No particulars are available of a number of Jehovah's Witnesses in prison. Collective greetings may be sent to war resisters in four civilian work camps.

Vapenfria Värnpliktiga, Box 5, Asbro. Vapenfria Värnpliktiga, Sunnanas, Gävle 1. Vapenfria Värnpliktiga, Björkö, Adelsö.

### SWITZERLAND

Heinz Bühler, Bezirksgefängnis Hinwil, Kanton Zürich, Switzerland.

### USA

Larry Atkins, Federal Reformatory, Petersburg.

Hubert Barnes, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

Richard Barrett, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island Washington.

Robert Beach, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Missouri.

Don Begeman, FCI, Ashland, Ky.

Emmett Blincoe, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

Frank Broderick, Federal Prison Camp, Tulelake, Calif.

Kenneth Champney, FCI, Ashland, Ky.

Alfred Dana, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Roy Elder, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

William Georgeoff, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Howard Harris, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Thomas Hidley, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Charles Hoeh, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Wash.

Edward Hosten, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

Loy Imboden, Federal Prison Camp, Mill Point, W. Va.

Jack Jenerow, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Rubin Kaufman, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.

Donald Koch, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

Marvin Koehn, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.

Henry Koster, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

Rudy Linan, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

James MacDonald, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Wash.

George Meade, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Robert Michener, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.

Harry Nugent, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

Gordon Oehser, Federal Reformatory, Petersburg, Va.

Carlton Owen, Federal Reformatory, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Lester Packer, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

James Pierce, FCI, Ashland, Ky.

Bernard Primsch, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

M. H. Rambo, Federal Prison Camp, Mill Point, W. Va.

George Rogers, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.

Grady Rogers, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.

Roger Rose, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

Norman Rush, Federal Prison Camp, Tucson, Ariz.

Vasyl Sereda, Federal Reformatory, Petersburg, Va.

Timothy Slevin, Federal Penitentiary, Florence, Ariz.

Robert Starkweather, Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.

Robert Sudam, FCI, Milan, Mich.

George Waegell, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

Clifford Walter, FCI, Ashland, Ky.

James Wanger, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

Edwin White, FCI, Ashland, Ky.

Wilbert Wilson, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

Aaron Yoder, FCI, Ashland, Ky.

Paul Zimmerman, FCI, Danbury, Conn.

Harry Gilmore, Stanley Sydow, Richard Bender, Institution not yet identified; greetings might be sent: c/o Lyle Tatum, Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors, 2006, Walnut Street, Philadelphia 3, Pa.

Edward Reed, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

Jack Parkhurst, Federal Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Washington.

## PRINTING

MAGAZINES, PAMPHLETS  
NEWSLETTERS, POSTERS  
Reports, Balance Sheets and  
all Commercial Printing  
inquiries receive prompt attention

C. A. BROCK & Co., Ltd.

79, SOUTHERN ROW, LONDON, W.10

A NAVAL EXERCISE WE DO NOT WANT

## Soviet Fleet manoeuvres in the Gulf of Mexico

### DEFENCE OR AGGRESSION?

**M**ANOEUVRES by units of the Soviet, Brazilian and Venezuelan fleets in the Gulf of Mexico, and the landing of large commando forces in the region of Tampico—the Mexican oil city—revealing serious weaknesses in the Mexican defences, are reported in a broadsheet just issued by the Danish pacifist organisation, "Aldrig Mere Krig."

The United States regard the manoeuvres as provocative, and have announced that they will strengthen their defences from Key West to the Mexican border, and install rocket stations from which they can carry



Keesings Archives.

out precision-bombing of Tampico and other Mexican centres.

Mexico, however, has declared that she has no aggressive intentions, and that her pact with the Soviet Union and South American States is purely of a defensive character.

Why have these events not been reported elsewhere? Because they are purely imaginary—invented to show the Danes the implications for Denmark of belonging to the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation, and

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## Dilemma of the CO in the Forces

"THE Friend," British Quaker weekly, of December 5, contains a letter from Keith Wedmore of Cambridge, emphasising the difficulties facing National Servicemen, still having a full-time or part-time liability, who develop a conscientious objection, and can only appear before a tribunal if they have first been sentenced by a court martial to more than three months' imprisonment.

He himself, he says, is a lieutenant in the Royal Artillery, with several years' Territorial Army liability remaining, and since joining the Society of Friends last June, he has decided that it is totally incompatible with his beliefs to serve in the Armed Forces. All that his Commanding Officer has been able to promise is that he will refer the case to "higher authority."

Keith Wedmore goes on to suggest that the most unfortunate people are those whom the present system succeeds in suppressing by the worst kind of moral blackmail, and continues—

"I have heard that there are heart-rending cases of men with hostile commanding officers who, not being Friends or having much outside support, are coerced into continuing to do duties they know to be wrong. They are deterred from making a stand by the awful thought of three months "inside" before they can appeal; and if their unit prefers to give them two months, three weeks instead, they will have no appeal."

**BIRMINGHAM**  
West Midlands Area PPU  
CHRISTMAS PARTY  
St. Jude's School, Hill St. (next 'B'ham Printers')  
Friday, December 19th, at 7 p.m.  
Eric Smith Concert Party; Special visit of Lavinia Clarke (Preston comedienne) after successful northern tour; Games; Prizes; Father Christmas; Gift Stalls; Refreshments. Tickets 2s. (Children free); 148 Yarningale Road, Birmingham, 14.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

### Welloock and Keynes

**WILFRED WELLOCK** reviewing *Towards an Economic Democracy* (PN Nov. 28) commends "a quotation of Lord Keynes which pacifists should use even more than they do (namely) . . . ideas, knowledge, science, hospitality, travel—these are the things which should of their nature be international. But let goods be homespun wherever it is reasonably and conveniently possible . . ."

In other words pacifists should argue for gunboats, Customs spies and informers and forcible searching at the ports to keep out those goods wanted by the citizens of this country because they can be produced abroad more cheaply.

Goodbye to that other quotation beloved by pacifists: "If goods do not cross frontiers armies will."

Free trade is a peace treaty in itself.—P. R. STUBBINGS, 388 Finchley Road, London, N.W.2.

### Trade barriers must go

**WILFRED WELLOCK**, recommends pacifists to use this quotation of Lord Keynes: "The nations of the world should pursue a policy of economic isolation if they wish to lessen the danger of international conflict."

Yet it is just this stupid and utterly illogical policy which governments are pursuing today and which is increasing international strife.

All trade barriers—tariffs, import boards, controlled currencies, etc., are in my opinion, a negation of pacifism. Trade is the essence of civilisation—the exchange of goods between peoples (not governments) of all nations is the only way to promote international understanding and raise living standards. Is it logical that we should endeavour (in the words of Keynes) to spread our "ideas, knowledge, science and hospi-

tality internationally," and refuse to exchange our goods?

"Time is short" as Francis Noble says in his pamphlet, and unless we remove all these barriers to peace, I fear we shall soon disappear into the vortex that threatens us.—BETTY WALDEN, 29 Barrowgate Road, Chiswick, W.4.

### Flogging

**WE** are a strange nation. For the last 13 years we have glorified deeds of violence. We teach many of our sons to wield a bayonet before they are of age to use a razor. We wanted them tough, we have gotten them tough—and some of them have become "toughs." At which we are surprised and dismayed, crying out, "Flog the brutes."

One of the first steps in combatting the crime wave is to cleanse our own hearts of crime. When, as a nation, we have set our faces against the scalding of human beings with petrol, we may be better equipped to denounce and eliminate the use of the lash, which is the less inhumane weapon.

—TOM SULLIVAN, 31 Knockbreda Park, Belfast.

### S. AFRICAN FREEDOM LEAGUE

"WHAT IS HAPPENING IN AFRICA today in the revolutionary upsurge of the indigenous populations against Western imperialism?" asked George Padmore at a meeting of the newly formed "South African Freedom League" in London recently.

The fundamental basis of this revolt is of an agrarian nature: the hunger for land. When superimposed on this there is the social and economic colour-bar and the denial of democratic political rights the position becomes dynamic."

It was true, he admitted, that in Western Africa, where owing to climate the imperialists had come to exploit the mineral wealth, but not to settle, the Africans had retained a certain degree of human dignity, and share to a greater extent in the economic resources of their country. In these parts the Africans might bring pressure to bear by legal and political methods.

But where the Africans are deprived, without compensation, of their communal lands, herded into reserves, and forced by taxation to work 30 days for 10 shillings with no hope of improvement, some other means had to be found. For while the African population increased so their land decreased; and the sons of the Africans, with neither land nor industrialisation to help them, remained permanently unemployed.

It was to assist the African in these struggles that on October 3 of this year the South African Freedom League was formed, its aim being to achieve "full equality of rights for all citizens without distinction of race, colour or sex" and the abolition of all laws and practices not in accordance with this principle.

The League hopes to organise study circles on South African problems, to give advice and provide speakers to other interested bodies, to write letters to the Press wherever comment is called for, and to organise public meetings and displays.

The Chairman is Dr. Leon Szur and the Secretary from whom further information may be obtained, is O. Caldecott, of 19 Ardbeg Road, Herne Hill, S.E.24.

DECEMBER 12, 1952, PEACE NEWS—7

### Let this Christmas Number of PN carry your greetings

Copies of this Christmas Number together with the PN Christmas Card and large envelopes can be supplied at 4s. 6d. a dozen post free.

Enclose them with your gifts; send them to influential local people; distribute them as widely as you can.

But send your order today while supplies are still available.

Enclosed s. d. for ..... dozen copies of PN, Christmas Cards and envelopes.

From .....  
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The foremost TU weekly published in this country

## RAILWAY REVIEW

Leads the trade union movement in the intelligent assessment of industrial and political problems.

Journal of the NUR, it may be obtained from all newsagents and bookstalls at 3d.

## HUNGARY'S CHURCHES TODAY

by  
The Rev. Stanley G. Evans  
*A factual survey, based on personal experiences and evidence gathered during several visits to Hungary since 1945.*

9d.

Post free from

Hungarian News and Information Service, 33 Pembroke Square, London, W.2

Movement for a Pacifist Church of Christ and PPU Religion Commission

Service—Sunday, December 14th, 3.15 p.m.  
Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.1  
(Near Victoria Station)

Discourse by Rev. Claud Coltman, M.A., B.Litt.

Space donated by His Grace the Duke of Bedford

### AN EXPERIMENT IN FRIENDSHIP

At Christmas the thoughts of most of us are centred on the family, and once more we realise what it means to us in terms of affection and good fellowship.

Among the "problem families" who are the concern of Family Service Units, however, there is little of a spiritual or material kind to inspire warmth and happiness and the children taste few of the joys that should be their right.

### FAMILY SERVICE UNITS

are pioneering an intensive rehabilitation service for "problem families." Units are now working in Birmingham, Leicester, Liverpool, London, Manchester, Oldham, Salford, Sheffield and York.

### PLEASE HELP US TO HELP OTHERS

Funds are urgently required to maintain these Units and to develop the work in other areas.

Full details from 159, Westbourne Grove, London, W.11.

### Notes for your Diary

1. Send notices to arrive not later than Monday morning.

2. Include: Date, TOWN, Time, Place (hall, street); nature of event; speakers, organisers (and secretary's address)—preferably in that order and style.

Friday, December 12

EXETER: 7.30 p.m. Friends Mtg. Ho. Magdalene St.; Eric Tucker on the Peace Attitude to Conscription; PPU and SoF. LONDON, WC1: 6 p.m. 38 Gordon Sq.: Meeting for prayer for peace; FoR.

Saturday, December 13

GLOUCESTER: Barton St. Unitarian Chapel (opp. main Co-op. bldg.); 5.30 tea; 6.30 Whist Drive and Social Evng.; nominal prizes and charges; please bring rumsaggs for sale for PPU and PN funds; PPU.

HODDESDON: 2.30 p.m. Congregational Hall, High St.; Christmas Fayre—stalls, sideshows, teas, carols, concert, Hoddesdon and Dist. Pacifist Group.

LEEDS: Friends Mtg. Ho., Beeston Hill; 2 p.m. Grand Christmas Party for Children; 7 p.m. Party for Adults; all welcome; PPU.

PLYMOUTH: 7.30 p.m. Friends' Mtg. Ho. Mutley Plain; public mtg.; Eric S. Tucker on Conscription; SoF.

WATERLOO, LIVERPOOL: 2.30 p.m. Esplanade: Bring and Buy Sale in aid of PPU Headquarters Fund; PPU.

Sunday, December 14

LONDON, S.W.1: 3.15 p.m. Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd., nr. Victoria Stn. Service. Discourse by Rev. Claud Coltman, M.A., B.Litt. PPU Religion Commission and Movt. for a Pacifist Church of Christ.

Monday, December 15

IPSWICH: 7.30 p.m. Diocesan Hall, Tower St.; public mtg.; Hugh Faulkner speaking for "Myself in Russia"; Chair: Rev. Hampden N. Horne, FoR.

Tuesday, December 16

LONDON, WC1: 7.30 p.m. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq.; public mtg.; "Inside South Africa"; Fred Barton, Peter Abraham, Gool, Sybil Morrison, Vera Brittan, Fenner Brockway MP, Harold Davies MP; Chair John McNair; Congress of Peoples, ILP and S.A. Freedom League.

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

#### PLEASE READ CAREFULLY

LATEST TIME for copy: Monday morning before publication.

TERMS: Cash with order, 3d. per word, minimum 2s. 6d. (Box No. 6d. extra). Please do not send stamps in payment, except for odd pence. Maximum length 60 words. Address for Box No. replies: Peace News, 3 Blackstock Road, N.4.

DISPLAYED ADVERTISEMENTS are required by the Thursday eight days prior to publication.

#### MEETINGS

CARAVAN OF LONDON invites you to an informal rendezvous at 20 Buckingham St., Strand, on Sat., Dec. 13, 2.30 p.m.

MANCHESTER, Evidence of Germ Warfare in Korea and China. Hear Dr. Joseph Needham, FRS, report on his investigations. Wed., Dec. 17, 7.30 p.m. Chorlton Town Hall, All Saints. Questions invited. Org. by Britain-China Friendship Ass.

#### INTERNATIONAL CLUB, Bath, Every Tuesday, 7.30 p.m. Royal Literary and Scientific Institute, 18 Queen Square, Bath. All welcome

RACIAL PROBLEMS in South Africa, by Fred Barton (recently returned from South Africa) at Longfield School, Raynes Lane, on 17th December, at 7.45 p.m. (Org. by the ILP).

#### ACCOMMODATION WANTED & OFFERED

DERBYSHIRE HILLS, Vegetarian Guest House. Rest and comfort amid beautiful scenery. Arthur and Catherine Ludlow, The Briars, Crich, Near Matlock. Tel. Ambergate 44.

HOLIDAY, for 1 or 2 Christian Facilitators, for 2 or 3 weeks. Chalet at Newstead 2 miles from Nottingham, heating, lighting and rent free. H. Hallam, 88 Burford Rd., Nottingham.

HOMELY ACCOMMODATION and jolly good food to visitors and permanent guests. CANONbury 1340. T. and H. Shayler, 27 Hamilton Park, N.5.

TO LET. Pleasant furn. house, except 2 rooms ret. by doctor. 3 bedrooms, bath, kitchen, nice garden, suit family with or without children. S.E. within 30 min. Charing X. 4 guineas weekly. Box 471.

#### LITERATURE &c.

QUAKERISM Information and Literature respecting the Faith and Practice of the Religious Society of Friends, free of application to the Friends' Home Service Committee, Friends' House, Euston Road, London.

#### SITUATIONS AND WORK WANTED

A RELIABLE duplicating/typewriting service. Experienced secretaries. Mabel Eyles, 395 Hornsey Rd., N.19. ARCHway 1765. Ex. 1.

#### FOR SALE & WANTED

BOOKS BOUGHT. Any quantity, any kind. Distance no object. Write to Peter Eaton, 154 Notting Hill Gate, London W11.

CHAIRS, any type, wanted urgently. Prices to Box 478.

CHRISTMAS CARDS — popular and colourful variety from 2d. to 6d. with envelopes post free. Full sample set (17 assorted 5s. 6d. Trial pk. of 6 for 2s.

Discounts for Groups and Bazaars. Help Peace News to raise £1,000 by selling and sending Endsliegh Cards (list free). 3 Blackstock Rd., London, N.4.

TWO PAIRS pyjama trousers, partly worn, wanted by man 6 ft., slim, in exchange for 2 pyjama coats. Postage paid. Box 477.

1,000 ENVELOPES 6 x 3½ 13s.; cheap duplicating service. Warson, 7 Newton Avenue, N.10.

#### SITUATIONS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a local office of the Ministry of Labour or a scheduled employment agency if the applicant is a man aged 18 to 64 or a woman aged 18 to 59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

COOK-HOUSEMOTHER, resident, required in New Year for staff and residents at well-known Christian Community engaged in social service. Apply: Warden, Kingsley Hall, Bow, E.3.

TYPIST WANTED for legal office, two days a week. Apply CBO Employment Agency, 6 Endsleigh Street, London, WC1.

#### MISCELLANEOUS

NATURE CURE Health Centre, Blundell House, Bedfordshire. Apply to the Secretary for particulars.

REGINALD BAILEY, Naturopath and Psychiatrist, 134 Hoppers Road, N.21. Palmers Green 9868. By appt.

WAR RESISTERS' International welcome gifts of foreign stamps and undamaged air mail covers. Please send to WRI, Lansbury House, 88 Park Avenue, Bush Hill Park, Enfield Middlesex.

### PEACE NEWS

#### CHRISTMAS ARRANGEMENTS

The December 26 issue of Peace News will be on sale on Wednesday December 24. All Classified Advertisements and Diary Notices for that issue must be at Peace News office by Friday morning, December 19. Displayed Advertisements are required by Tuesday, December 16.

Peace News offices will be closed from Tuesday evening, December 23, until Monday morning, December 24.

EMRYS HUGHES, MP

Page eight PEACE NEWS Dec. 12, 1952

# CONSCRIPTS IN KOREA

## Lads of 19 & 20 in casualty list

A SCOTTISH reader sends me a copy of the Perthshire Advertiser for November 22 which contains a

There is a photograph of a bright, cheerful looking lad, Private William Shaw. He was killed in the recent engagements in which the Black Watch took part. He was 22.

He was a National Serviceman and was due to come out of the Army next May. Before being called up, he had just completed his apprenticeship with a Dundee firm.

Another lad who had been a painter was wounded in the same action.

"Private McKenzie," says the report, "who is 20, was called up last February and sent out to Korea in July. He worked as a painter with the Town Council."

### Less than six months' training

So he appears to have had less than six months' training before being sent out to the Far East.

We read on:

"Another Black Watch soldier reported wounded in Wednesday's engagement was 19-year-old Private John A. Grant. He was called up in February and went to the Far East in July. He was employed at Tophead Farm."

These are just a few of the casualties of the Black Watch in the fight for some hill on the Korean Front.

These were just lads who knew nothing of the rights and wrongs of the Korean war. They were conscripted and rushed out to Korea long before they had received the training that General Ridgway has told us is necessary for the making of an efficient soldier.

### Anxiety in Highland villages

So today in Perth and in the Highland villages from which the Black Watch is recruited, there are scores of homes where anxious men and women scan the papers with fear in their hearts, wondering what is the latest news from Korea and whether the Black Watch has been in action again.

Of course these soldiers are mere lads, and as we read these news items, we older people should feel thoroughly ashamed of ourselves. We have sent these lads out to die—for what?

We are talking about the repatriation of prisoners. But what are conscript soldiers but prisoners in uniform? If it were left to the British soldiers now fighting in Korea to decide whether or not they should continue fighting this futile war, it would be over in a week.

Meanwhile General Eisenhower has been out in Korea and has spent three days tour-

### WRITERS' CONFERENCE

#### ● Continued from page one

films; publications; and children's literature. The Broadcasting Panel had met with some initial success.

The BBC had granted them permission to examine scripts, and they had enlisted the help of three language experts. It was pointed out that the Panel should include people willing to write for broadcasting: their function was not merely to make protests where necessary but to assist in the drawing up of programmes likely to improve international relations. Volunteers to assist with this work were urgently needed.

The speech made by Mr. Day Lewis at the opening session, together with reports of the two following sessions, will appear in a later issue of Peace News.

### ENDS AND MEANS

- Articles in PEACE NEWS have repeatedly stressed that good ends do not justify evil means—that it is wrong to do evil that good may come. This argument applies to Vivisection: that is, painful experiments on living animals, of which there were nearly TWO MILLIONS in Great Britain last year. Can you stand aside and let this go on?

Please send for information to

**British Union for the Abolition of Vivisection (B.U.A.V.)**  
47 Whitehall

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(Peace News as a Christmas Card—see top of page 7)

# SYBIL MORRISON Enough is as good as a war

The Atom bomb offers some eventual hope. When the Great Powers each possess enough of these terrible weapons and means of delivering them to destroy an opponent, may we not hope that even the human race could not be so stupid as to indulge in a contest, the inevitable end of which would be the destruction of all the protagonists.

—Field Marshal Sir William Slim The Star, Dec. 2, 1952.

The only solution he believes, (unhappily improbable in view of mankind's painfully obvious moral and social deficiencies), is the abolition of war itself, for only expedience, and not moral considerations, determines the choice of weapons once war breaks out.

—Review of "The Atom Story," by J. C. Feinberg. The Observer, Dec. 7, 1952.

**T**HE idea that nations can be frightened out of going to war by a show of great force, has for many years led to periodic full scale armament production for the purpose of demonstrating the overwhelming strength of the preparations.

The fact is, of course, that this is something which cannot be demonstrated or proved, unless the opposing forces are matched against each other—which is war.

In spite of two world wars this crassly idiotic idea still persists, but it seems to be going a little far to blame the human race for being "so stupid as to indulge" in a war that can only end in its own destruction.

It is not the human race, but nations and governments which are "indulging" in this madness. It is national sovereignty, national pride, national suspicions and national fears which result in the kind of stupidity that finds expression in the words of Field-Marshal Slim.

### Counter measures

In a recent issue of the New York Times, that paper's Correspondent in France says that there are reasons (unstated by him) for believing that bacteriological and chemical warfare devices are being studied in Soviet laboratories, and he goes on to say that "there is an axiom that the best deterrent to an enemy attack by such weapons is the awareness that not only could it be countered—but that the retaliation would be crushing." The counter-

### Collective Security : "A collective bunch of broken reeds"

— JAMES HUDSON, MP

**F**RENDS' HOUSE, London, was far from full on December 3 for the public meeting organised by the Society of Friends, the Fellowship of Reconciliation and the Peace Pledge Union, but one message running through all the speeches was that it takes only a few people to start a revolution, whether it be the kind that Hitler and a handful of others started from a beer-cellars in Munich, or the kind that Jesus and his disciples started in Palestine.

John Kay, the first speaker, who is chairman of the Northern Friends' Peace Board and a master at Bootham School, York, likened the peace movement to a blind beggar standing on a street corner peddling matches, never realising that it held in its hand a Promethean flame that could transform and re-fashion the world.

The world was suffering from too much sanity of the old-fashioned kind, but it was a hopeful sign that so many people were looking for the new sanity.

"Pacifism is that new sanity," he said, "that new faith, and that new vision that so many people are seeking but have not yet found, because it has not been put before them clearly enough."

The trouble was that we all knew what war was for, but had never learnt what

peace was for. Peace up to now had been a moment at which we could relax, and young men felt that once they had "served" their country in the armed forces, they could spend the rest of their lives serving themselves.

Our first assertion as peacemakers was that peace must have a purpose, the sort of purpose that could absorb our best energies, our highest talents and the whole of our being. Once this was achieved, war would become an irrelevance.

When a crisis, like that in Kenya, arose, pacifists could often say that if something different had been done five years ago, it would not have arisen.

"We have got to build together so that these crises do not arise," declared John Kay.

James Hudson, Labour MP for Ealing N., after describing the stalemate in Korea, where the battle was raging backwards and forwards over a few mountain tops, said, "The first thing we have got to get the statesmen of the West to realise, if they are to be persuaded to embark upon new policies, is that their policy of collective security has gone—there is no collective security, it is no more than a collective bunch of broken reeds."

### Hopeful signs from U.S.

"The situation is such that at last the Americans are beginning to realise it. During the last day or two at the CIO—the great trade union organisation in the USA—Senator Morse has said quite frankly that we are making no headway with military methods, and we have got to negotiate."

"The CIO is reported to have cheered him to the echo. He would have been called a fifth columnist a little while ago if he had talked like that in America."

Why did we not accept the Russian proposal for a cease-fire at once? The difficulty was the question of the prisoners, but he thought the reluctance of some of them to return home might be based not on political but material considerations: they were far better fed and clothed as prisoners than they would be if they were returned to the countries that had been fighting so long.

It might be worth finding out whether it would encourage them to return home if we offered material help to meet their needs.

"This meeting is big enough to start a fire in favour of the reasonable proposition that there should be a cease-fire now," declared James Hudson. "If it (a cease-fire) leads, as I expect it may, to long-drawn-out negotiations, they cannot possibly be as hopeless as the negotiations in Korea that have drawn themselves out to the present point."

(The speeches of John Ferguson and Reginald Reynolds will be reported in next week's Peace News.)

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